

**FINAL RESULTS EDITION.**  
GREEN EDITION

PRICE ONE CENT.

# BLAZE IN GARAGE QUICKLY EMPTIES TWO BIG HOTELS

Guests of the Algonquin and Iroquois Take No Chances When Gasoline Explodes, But Make for the Street.

Not since the old Rossmore Hotel used to catch fire every two or three days has there been such an afternoon turn-out in the Tenderloin as that attending the destruction of the Fifth Avenue Garage, in West Forty-fourth street, to-day.

The garage was wrecked, two automobiles were destroyed, two others were badly damaged, and seven more were scorched to a considerable extent.

The Fifth Avenue garage is a two-story frame structure squeezed in between the towering Algonquin and Iroquois Hotels. It is owned by T. J. Bucklev, C. B. Beckett and Frank Carney, and was recently rented at an expense of \$18,000.

There were seven big machines on the second floor and four on the ground floor this afternoon. The garage was deserted save for one workman and Miss Laura Bucklev, a sister of T. J. Bucklev. This workman was cleaning the engine of a racing car owned by Mr. Bucklev.

Wires Were Crossed.  
He had several brand-new lights depending from wires. In some way he cannot explain, two of the wires became crossed, and a short circuit was formed. The flash communicated to the oil-soaked machinery of the car and exploded the gasoline tank.

Anticipating the explosion, the workman dodged out of harm's way and escaped injury. Blazing out from over the lower floor of the garage, and a big fire, the property of Mr. Beckett, caught fire.

Miss Bucklev ran out and turned in a fire alarm. By the time the firemen arrived the flames had spread up the elevator shaft, and a Ford car belonging to a Mrs. Remsen, and an Oldsmobile, the property of Capt. Bridgman, of Squadron A, were ablaze.

The firemen climbed to the roof, broke the skylights and literally flooded the garage. All the automobiles on the ground floor were the property of the firm and the expense of repairing those that were not destroyed will be heavy.

Guests Flee From Hotels.  
The smoke swirled up the narrow opening above the roof of the garage between the two big hotels and caused the guests to make tracks for the street. At no time, however, was either hotel in danger, but those most intimately concerned took no chances.

The Hippodrome Forty-fourth street stage door is right across the street from the scene of the fire. Fortunately the big Port Arthur spectacle was under way at the time and the noise of the artillery and riffs on the stage drowned the racket of the fire apparatus. Few in the audience knew that there was a fire in such close proximity to the theatre.

The fire attracted an immense crowd from Broadway and Fifth avenue. Cars on the Sixth avenue surface line were blocked for a time and the congestion of traffic extended to the cross-town line in Forty-second street.

FOR GRIP—FR. JOHN'S MEDICINE is best. Heals throat and lungs.

# New Deposits Mark Reopening of the Hamilton Bank Hangs to Prove His Theory on Capital Punishment Jerome Attacks Evelyn Thaw's Story of Her Wrongs

**The EVENING WORLD.**  
"Circulation Books Open to All."

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# EVELYN THAW UNDER FIRE BY JEROME AFTER STORY

## DOUBT AGAINST LAW TO PREVENT WOMEN SMOKING

As Well Try to Regulate Their Skirts, He Tells "Little Tim."

Characterizing Alderman Timothy P. Sullivan as Peter Stuyvesant II—for remember ye that Peter sought to curtail the privileges of women and declared that their dresses should bear large flounces at the bottom—Alderman Doull said today at the Aldermanic Committee hearing on the proposed ordinance to prohibit women smoking in public that he for one was unalterably opposed to such an ordinance. Alderman Redmond presided. Many women were present. Alderman Reginald S. Doull, always a champion of womankind—said:

"William Kieft, better known as 'William the Testy' when Governor of New Amsterdam in 1634, was the first man to attempt to prohibit smoking in public. History records his dismal failure. Peter Stuyvesant, commonly known as 'Peter the Headstrong,' who was Governor in 1664, was the first official who dared to attempt to regulate women's doings and apparel. He ordained that all skirts should have broad flounces on the bottom and no step should be used in dancing other than 'shuffle and turn.' This brought upon his offending head the wrath of all the women of New Amsterdam, and Anthony Van Cotenar, who was a sagacious man, experienced in the ways of women, took a private occasion to intimate to the Governor that a conspiracy was forming among the young wives of New Amsterdam and that if the matter was pushed any further there was danger of their leaving off petticoats altogether; whereupon the good Governor shrugged his shoulders, dropped the subject and ever afterward suffered the women to wear their petticoats and cut their capers as high as they pleased.

Oh! What Temerity!  
"My friend Sullivan has not the temerity to regard the dress of women as the doubtful point, but he tries to prevent them doing something the propriety of which should be left to their good judgment and good taste. The audacity of the action persuades me into verse:  
"Backward, oh, Time, thou hast turned in thy flight  
And made Timmy Sullivan Peter Stuyvesant to-night."

"Personally, I would be pained to see women smoking, but this ordinance savors strongly of class legislation and is clearly forbidden by the Constitution and is against individual rights and should not prevail.

New Year's Eve Shocked "Tim."  
"I have been the recipient of hundreds of letters daily from women in every sphere advocating this ordinance," said Alderman Sullivan, speaking in support of the resolution. "It has been advanced that restrictions should apply only to certain districts. I am opposed to that. Women should not be privileged to smoke in public. Smoking is unbecomingly by certain hotel and restaurant men. It's a bad business. I was shocked to hear that women were smoking in public on New Year's Eve, and had been invited to do so by the management. That's not right.

## EVELYN THAW ON THE STAND.

Sketched by PENRHYN STANLAWS for The Evening World.



## NURSE GOT HALF OF "PAPA'S" MONEY BEFORE HE DIED

Never Any Talk of Salary Between Miss Smedley and Aged Mr. Lamport.

"Don't call it salary—he never did. Twenty-five dollars a week—poor! Why, he called me his daughter, and would say, 'Here, come here child!' and 'Here, Clementine!' Papa and I never mentioned such things as money. He gave me money simply by saying: 'Here's your money, child!'"

In reply to a question as to Miss Mary Clementine Smedley receiving \$4 a week as nurse for other bequest—old Hiram H. Lamport, former president of the Continental Life Insurance Company, in the suit before Surrogate Beckett by his relatives to break the will by which it developed that he gave practically his whole estate to Miss Smedley, valued at about half a million dollars, this interesting statement was made by Miss Smedley.

## JACK ATKIN IN FRONT OF GOOD FIELD IN FOURTH

With 134 Pounds Up He Beats Out Fast Jacobite.

(Special to The Evening World.)  
NEW ORLEANS, Jan. 20.—To-day the City Park Jockey Club opened for its third session of two weeks and as usual in the draw for good weather it played in the usual luck. Bad weather all the time at the Fair Grounds and fine weather at City Park has been the rule this year and to-day was no exception. It is noticeable too that the horses as a rule have run more truly to form at this track and because of this the regulars have a greater fancy for the game here, although the crowds differ little in the average.

The feature number to-day was a handicap at seven furlongs that got to the post several good horses, most interest attaching to the meeting of the heavyweights, Jack Atkin and Jacobite. The former was burdened with 124 pounds and the latter horse with 133 which seemed an equal arrangement in view of Jack Atkin's hard race and bad defeat on Saturday. The two-year-old race to-day was for maiden fillies that had not previously started. There were seven entered and all remained in to have a try for grandstanding honors.

The trial of the case of William Rabo against officers and officials of the City Park Jockey Club and against local newspapers for damages for his having been ruled off here several years ago was taken up to-day, but was again postponed, probably until tomorrow. If the witnesses can be gathered by that time.

FIRST RACE—Purse \$100; two-year-olds; three furlongs.—Elizabeth Harwood, 19 (W. Ott), 5 to 1 and 2 to 1 and 6 to 5, won by head; Helen Kidder, 110 (W. Ott), 2 to 1, 10 to 1 and 5 to 1, second; and 10 to 1, 5 to 1, 3 to 1 and 2 to 1, third. Time—1:03 1/5.

SECOND RACE—Purse \$100; maidens (and yearlings); three furlongs.—Gibson, 107 (A. Powers), 5 to 1, 5 to 2 and 3 to 1, won by a length; Jack Bratton, 104 (Liebert), 7 to 1, 5 to 2 and 2 to 1, second; Minot, 95 (Harris), 8 to 1, 5 to 1 and 3 to 1, third. Time—1:15 2/5.

THIRD RACE—Purse \$100; four-year-olds and up; selling; six furlongs.—Gibson, 107 (A. Powers), 5 to 1, 5 to 2 and 3 to 1, won by a length; Jack Bratton, 104 (Liebert), 7 to 1, 5 to 2 and 2 to 1, second; Minot, 95 (Harris), 8 to 1, 5 to 1 and 3 to 1, third. Time—1:25.

FOURTH RACE—Purse \$100; handicap; three-year-olds and up; seven furlongs.—Jack Atkin, 124 (J. Lee), 5 to 1, 5 to 2 and 3 to 1, won by two lengths; Jacobite, 133 (Kotter), 9 to 2, 5 to 1 and 3 to 1, second; and 10 to 1, 5 to 1 and 3 to 1, third. Time—2:07.

FIFTH RACE—Purse \$100; maidens (and yearlings); three furlongs.—Gibson, 107 (A. Powers), 5 to 1, 5 to 2 and 3 to 1, won by a length; Jack Bratton, 104 (Liebert), 7 to 1, 5 to 2 and 2 to 1, second; Minot, 95 (Harris), 8 to 1, 5 to 1 and 3 to 1, third. Time—1:15 2/5.

SIXTH RACE—Purse \$100; maidens (and yearlings); three furlongs.—Gibson, 107 (A. Powers), 5 to 1, 5 to 2 and 3 to 1, won by a length; Jack Bratton, 104 (Liebert), 7 to 1, 5 to 2 and 2 to 1, second; Minot, 95 (Harris), 8 to 1, 5 to 1 and 3 to 1, third. Time—1:15 2/5.

## District Attorney Fights For Details of Her Narrative to Thaw, Which He Wanted to Have Suppressed From Public.

## TOLD OF SUICIDE ATTEMPT AND PROPOSED DEATH PACT

After Reciting Many Details of Alleged Betrayal and Support by Architect, She Says: "White Said He Was Crazy; Everybody Said That."

The first day of the second week of Harry Thaw's second trial for the murder of Stanford White ended to-day with Evelyn Nesbit Thaw on the stand, undergoing a tortuous cross-examination by District Attorney Jerome, after telling an abridged story of her betrayal by White and the other details of her relations with the slain architect, as she is alleged to have recited them to Harry Thaw in Paris, before their marriage.

Jerome's plea to keep revolting details from the public was scarcely in consonance with his almost savage attack on the witness, in which he sought to bring out details that she had not given. His characterization of certain details led her to appeal to the Court for modification.

Apart from the retelling of the old story, reacted in the witness stand in the former trial, these details were testified by the girl-wife: That Harry Thaw had attempted to kill himself by taking laudanum while they were in Paris, and that he had proposed a double suicide at the Waldorf after she told him her story.

## Jerome Attacks Evelyn Thaw's Story in Cross-Examination

The direct examination of Evelyn Thaw ended at 3 o'clock, much sooner than had been expected. Mr. Jerome went at the young woman with all his old-time savagery.

"You were more than sixteen years when you said that Stanford White accomplished your ruin?" he snapped. "Yes," was the calm answer. "And he told you, you say, that other women do as you had done—that everybody did it?"

"Yes." "And you believed him?" "Yes." "And you were more than sixteen years old?" "Yes." "You went several times with him to his studios?" "Yes."

"Did you go of your own free will?" "No, I had to go. I didn't know anything else to do. I cried enough about it, Mr. Jerome. He made me go." "Did you accept gifts from him after he overcame you?"

"Yes." "Did you accept money from him?" "Yes." "Didn't you have some of his money with you when you went abroad with Harry Thaw?" "Yes."

"Yes; but I didn't know it was his money. When I found out it was his money, I gave it to Harry Thaw." "Mr. Jerome's one was menacing. He crouched, shooting his questions at the top of his strident voice. The girl sat, bent forward from her hips, with her eyes wide open and staring straight at her impugner.

"And after you told Harry Thaw your story, you became his mistress, didn't you?" "Yes." "And as his mistress you travelled over Europe with him?" "Yes." "Why did you refuse his offer of marriage?" "I didn't think it was right of me to marry him."

Learned Truth by Experience.  
"Didn't you still think all women were impure?" "I began to modify my ideas. When Stanford White first told me that, I wasn't unshaken. But later, when I had seen something of life outside of the certain plain and ugly nouns which

Spend One of These  
25c  
For One of Those  
12 Word World "Wanted" Ads  
To Get One of Them  
A Good Position